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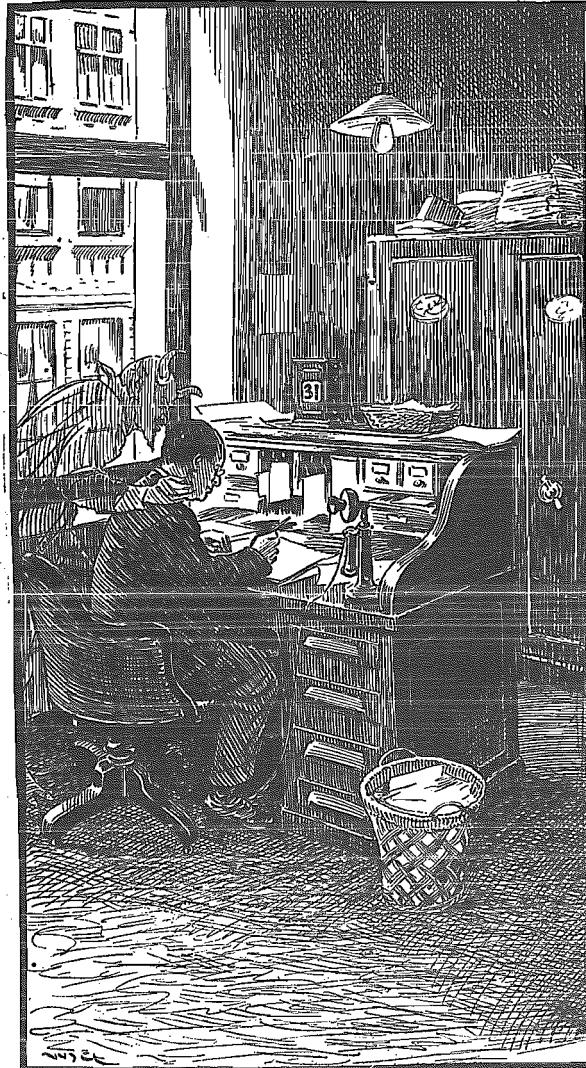
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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



Let the New Year introduce a New Partner



FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

A Most Beautiful Trait

Unselfishness Creates Other Good Qualities

UNSELFISHNESS is one of the most beautiful traits in the Christian's character. To be continually thinking of others, lending a sympathetic ear to their sorrows and difficulties, placing their interests and happiness before one's own, brings an undefinable happiness in its train. Not desiring to be 'first,' making a bee-line always for the most comfortable seat, in short, not causing

to see that their sacrifices are well advertised. But the unselfishness we desire and which we should all strive to attain, should be enacted in daily life, as opportunities arise, even if no one but the Lord and the individual concerned knows of the pleasure forfeited or extra duties performed behind the scenes. It is the very fact that only God Himself knows, that brings into our lives that sense of

"THE MORNING COMETH"

"Watchman, what of the night? The morning comet." (Isaiah xxii, 11-12.) When I behold how, out of ruined night, Filled with all weirds of haunted ancientness, And dreams and phantasies of pale distress, Is builded, beam^{by} beam, the splendid light, The palest glory, gem bedight, Of dew-emblazoned morning; when I know Such wondrous hopes, such luminous beauties grow From out earth's shades of sadness, and affright. O, then my heart, amid thy questioning fears, Didst thou not whisper: "He who buildeth thus From wrecks of dark such wonders at His will, Can re-create from out death's night for us The marvels of a morning gladdening still Than ever trembled into beauty here?"

KNEE DRILL

Some of us must have much care or we shall cease from prayer. The family and the heart of the home are determining the health. We do not wait upon God long enough for Him to tell us what to do. Our service is the seal that attests the genuineness of our prayers.

WORK IN FAITH

Sow with a generous hand; Pause not for toil or pain; Tire not through the heat of Summer, Till the cold Spring rain; But wait till the Autumn comes For the sheaves of golden grain. Sow, and look onward upward Where the starry light appears— Where, in spite of the coward's doubting. Your own heart's trembling fears, You shall reap in joy the harvest You have sown today in tears.

ALL OF A SUDDEN

FACTS are stubborn things, against which even the most captious have to give way. Who, for instance, would be bold enough to dispute the genuineness of the conversion of a man at Chelsea, England, who, after the day-harrowing place of his entrance into the Light? "It happened all of a sudden," he said. And seeing that he had been in prison nine times, had lost his character and many situations as a result of drinking and other sins, and had almost broken the hearts of his mother and wife, who had to work to keep him, surely none can gainsay the reality and completeness of the change. His delight is now to work for an honest living, to study God's Word and seek His will concerning himself.

TAKING THE CONSEQUENCES

THERE is no cause so helpless as one without enthusiasm. The people who "don't mind much" are sure to go to the wall. That is why religion is now so largely jettisoned out of the road.

People can only be thoroughly converted to something in which they have personal interest. And the extent of their personal interest or hopes in any cause is just the measure of their enthusiasm. Look at the action by a political opposition trying to turn out a strong party and get their place!

Enthusiasts are expected to take consequences. To be despised, abused, ridiculed, maligned, is nothing. If they really care they go to prison, and lose money, health, business, and life with joy for the cause. Test The Army by this, and take as illustrations our experiences in Switzerland, United States, and India—almost anywhere.

Any want of enthusiasm about Jesus Christ is execrable. If the Good Friday story be false, what an abomination to let all society revolve around it! But if it be true, and not only true but thoroughly recognized and published amongst six at least of the wealthiest nations that ever existed, what an abomination that enthusiasm for Him should still be rare!

Remember, enthusiasts in any good cause are the pioneers of the future. Just in proportion to the extent of their execution today is their elevation tomorrow.

THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

Jesus shed His own precious Blood to cleanse you from sin. Have you washed in the fountain which God opened for sin and uncleanness? You need cleansing. "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God."—Rom. 3:23.

You say I am a respectable person; so was Nicodemus, and yet Jesus said to him, "You must be born again." John 3:7. You were a great sinner, so was David, but he confessed his sin and sought God for cleansing, so he cried, "Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51:2, and we know that God, who is gracious, cleansed and forgave him. Paul was a great sinner, but we know that he confessed his sin and publicly acknowledged Jesus as his Saviour and Lord, and was freely forgiven and greatly used of God as a missionary of the cross.

You may not be a great sinner, but if you keep on rejecting Jesus you will be lost. John 3:18: "He that believeth on Him is not condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." He knows every act of your life, every word of your lips, every secret thought of your heart. "BE SURE YOUR SIN WILL FIND YOU OUT."—Num. 32:23.

Reader, God loves you; He longs to cleanse and save you, if you will only let Him. He says: "Come now, and let us reason together, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red as crimson, they shall be as wool."—Isa. 1:18.

Are you abiding in the love of God, or is the wrath of God abiding on you?

Eternity—the Great Forever

ETERNITY—How vast the thought. No human mind can scale its height, nor tell its length and breadth and depth. It never ends. It is THE GREAT FOREVER.

What is this life of ours when compared to Eternity. It is but the rain drop in the ocean, it is gone in a moment. Gone, forgotten, and Eternity remains. Yet, solemn thought, O soul of man, throughout Eternity—so boundless—thou wilt wait, but where?

In thought we take our stand upon some eminence. Beneath, we view the serried ranks of all the sons of men passing onward with steady tread. No step backward is taken, no retreat—ever onward.

To what purpose are they pressing? ETERNITY. But as we gaze upon this solemn scene—upon those multitudes pressing onward to the great Forever—we see them pass. The army is divided, and in two columns now it goes onward. To what bound do the travel? ETERNITY. But in Eternity will there be division? Shall not men of every clime and faith commingle in one and all? Shall not the drunkard and the debauchee, the Christ-rejecter and the godless, join hand with martyrs and with saints? Nay! not so, for look again at yonder marching crowd. The steps of one vast company are upward. Upon the way they tread there shines the steady light of Heaven, joyously they march, for the end of the way is assured to them.

Look well upon the other company. Their road, alas! is downward. Upon their pathway, between the fitful gleams of pleasure's sunshine, dark shadows fall—the shadows of a lost Eternity. And as we gaze upon these companies, we learn the destination of the one is—HEAVEN; the destination of the other, HELL. But why should they be? Heaven, and who should not? Heaven, and who should not? Behold the Cross, the answer. "Are there some who are aside? Then choose the gaudy flowers that bloom along the way of death. Heaven's best joys, they loved their sins, they took the self-willed way. They have rejected Christ, and by rejecting Christ refused His blessing, His salvation, His joy, His Heaven. Alas! for them, poor blinded dupes of Satan, would that they could see their folly and turn to Christ, for He would yet receive them. Reader! on which road do you travel, and WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

speech and action to be always prefaced by a capital 'I,' making the individual a sort of central sun around which everything must revolve, is to do in some measure the spirit of our Lord. Unselfishness is a rare quality, but it is possible for all to possess it.

Advertised Sacrifices

Unfortunately, some people become unselfish "to order." That is to say, they will forfeit a little pleasure, perform some irksome task, or undertake some unpleasant journey, if by so doing they are sure of receiving an abundance of praise. They are careful

to know little in bad; not to wish this one source.

In a material sense, an unselfish life is very lovely, but if the person in question is well saved, it becomes doubly so. Unselfishness naturally creates other good qualities, it already possessed but lying dormant, brings them to the surface to play their part in the life of the individual, beautifying it day by day. Let us learn to keep self in the back-ground, having 'others' as our watch-word all along the line. It is never too late to be more humble, more courteous, and what is at the root of all, more loving.

POINTED THOUGHTS:

Prayer is the key of the morning and the lock of the night.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.

The Bible is never too deep for the child, nor too shallow for the aged. Meekness is not weakness.

To know little is bad; not to wish to know more is worse.

We should never hesitate to follow the track of Christ. How can we call any place common or unclean where His gracious feet have trod?

There is a difference between being overcome of sin and coming over to sin, but it must be repented of.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Worship The King

By Commissioner Henry C. Hodder



THIS exceedingly helpful volume contains a series of vivid and intimate studies of the outstanding characteristics of the Saviour's life. Throughout its illuminating pages The General presents new and absorbing pictures of the Man of Sorrows in His sufferings as well as in His triumph over death. Old truths make a new and tender appeal to the heart, and bring to life's commonest experiences a close and practical application.

At least six of the chapters deal with some incident connected with Easter Week. There is a perfect understanding of human frailty in the church and the world—"A Neglected Saviour." This tells of the disciples sleeping in the Garden while the Master prayed alone.

Jesus knew the failures begotten of human weakness, as well as the horrors of human sin. And so He made allowances for all and gave to all who love Him as His friends tender to those who were steadfast. He loved them both. Go thou, and do likewise. In your home: in your family, in your church, in your office, let your words be: it what it may; when men fail and forsake your Lord; even if all else abandon you, let your master ever be. Be faithful to them, but above all, be steadfast in your own purpose, and devote all your zeal and strength to finish the work that God has given you to do.

New Pictures of Gethsemane.

Surely here is a picture which is not easy to learn, and not easy to carry out. Men have learned it! It is more difficult to those who are eager and zealous than to those who are indifferent and careless, and less easy to those who are likest to their Lord than for those who are afar off. A new picture of Gethsemane—and a lesson we little thought to learn there!

Then there is a chapter on the burial of Jesus, which will be found sweet and comforting indeed to those who have passed through the dark clouds of bereavement and have carried those they have loved most, dearly to the grave.

Are they not buried with Him? Are they not buried before? Are they not ours still? Are we not theirs as really as ever? He passed through that brief path of darkness and death out into the light of resurrection and eternal Glory. Do you think, then, that He will leave them behind? The grave could not confine Him. Do you think it is possible to hold them? Men say they are alive, alive for evermore; because He lives, they live also.

Yes—and because "He is hope" when men deceive, and false teachers mislead, and politicians waver; and the multitude is as niskle as ever—we join with The General in his shout of gladness as we look up to the Rock that changes not, in the darkest hour of disappointment with ourselves, in the depth of that miserable aftermath of sorrow and failure which follows all pride and foolish self-assertion.

After Calvary

That shout of gladness is clearer and surer because it sounds out after the long darkness of Calvary, the cruel passion of the cross, and the short-lived triumph of the grave.

There is a wonderfully rich and moving chapter called "Windows in Calvary." The words of Jesus to Mary are made real to all mothers who suffer. His words to the thief by His side are used by The General to draw Salvationists into the spirit of Jesus which is in intimate and constant nearness to sinners and to sin. "He got as near as He could to them in their misery and died to save them from it."

WORSHIP with adoration. Worship with reverence. Worship with ecstasy. The Babe in the manger, who was heralded to earth with songs from the celestial world, is our Lord and King. Worshipped in heaven by angels and worshipped by the first company of men on earth, who heard the angelic hosts proclaiming His birth.

What has His coming meant to this poor, sin-stricken world? Not only its redemption and its freedom from bondage and slavery here and hereafter, but it has opened the gates of heaven

and has brought God to man and man to God. For unto us a Child was born, and unto us a Son was given.

Let us worship Him as King. He is King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Let us worship Him with adoration and gifts. The wise men brought their gold as to a King, their frankincense as to a great High Priest, and their myrrh, signifying what a blessing would flow from His birth towards the sons of men.

Let us worship Him in love. Love is better than gold. God's best, greatest, unspeakable gift is the love of Jesus to us, which saves our guilty souls, bestows upon us all grace here and glory hereafter. We must love Him in sacrifice and service, and go forth because of His divine love in our hearts, to the busy world, to love it, to interest ourselves in its life, and to lead it back to God.

Let us worship Him in praise. What a wonderful life He lived! What a wonderful example He set! What a wonderful provision He made!

Jesus Christ learned, and laboured, and loved. In every thought, in every action, the effluence of His life was love.

Let us worship Him in the beauty of Holiness. That is what His coming to earth meant for us. His name shall be called Jesus, because He shall save His people from their sins. Let us therefore enter into a oneness of mind and purpose. He emptied Himself. Shall we not empty ourselves of all that is selfish and worldly and drink of His spirit, entering into an absolute consecration, claiming the cleansing and purifying of our hearts through this great gift of God's love?

Let us worship Him in our activities. For to love is to serve. And are we not as Salvationists saved to serve? It is our business to gladden the world, to lift burdens, to wipe away tears, to toil and win precious souls to our Saviour King. The needy are all around us. The little children need our special care, especially in consideration of the fact that there is no Bible in the school. We cannot, we dare not, be neglectful of those of whom Christ said, 'Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.' We must continue to strive with might and main to save these young lives from the deceitfulness and destruction of sin, and win them in early life to God. The young people on the threshold of a life's choice. We must teach them to beware of the beginnings of evil and woo them to the higher, nobler life which is found in Christ and His service.

To the great crowd who have lost in the battle and are in the depths of sin and misery, secretly hungering for something that will lift them to a purer and better way, we must go with the Gospel of hope, peace, and power, that they may know the truth of the angels' song, who sang on that Christmas morning that the coming of the Babe in Bethlehem brought peace and goodwill to men.

Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above;
Oh, gratefully sing His power and His love.
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days;
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.



WHILE travelling on a long railway journey a minister was sitting with his Bible and a time-table in front of him. A man who came and sat beside him remarked, "I guess that old Book of yours is about played out."

"What do you mean?" asked the minister.

"Well," he said, "don't you know that the Old Testament is made up of a lot of stories and traditions that are what you might call folk-lore, and the New Testament endorses the whole lot. I'm through with it."

"Look here, my friend," the minister replied, "this morning I bought this time-table. I didn't know who compiled it, nor the sources from which it was compiled; but I have been watching and testing it for the last four hours. I have discovered that the list of stopping-places it gives tallies exactly with those when we have come to a halt. I am getting sure it is as reliable where I can't test it."

"What has that got to do with the question?" asked the American.

"This," replied the minister, "is the old Book that has been tested by unnumbered millions. Above all, it has been authenticated by the use of the Savour of the world. I have tested it myself since childhood, and proved its efficacy to lead me to do God's will, and so I believe in it."

The value of the Written Word has been tested and found all sufficient times without number. Follow that Word.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER
AND MRS. HODDER

Winnipeg III Dec. 31
Winnipeg I Jan. 1
(C. P. Rally)

MRS. COMMISSIONER
HODDER

Kildonan Home Jan. 3

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
AND MRS. MORRIS

Winnipeg III Dec. 31
Winnipeg I Watchnight Service

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS.
TAYLOR

Field Secretary

Winnipeg III Dec. 30
Illustrated Travel Talk

Winnipeg III Dec. 31

LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS

Winnipeg III Dec. 31
Winnipeg I Watchnight Service

Winnipeg I Jan. 1
(C. P. Rally)

MAJOR WHITE

Winnipeg III Dec. 31

STAFF-CAPT. J. C. HABKIRK

Keeewa Dec. 27

Dauphin Dec. 28

Swan River Dec. 29

GRACE HOSPITAL

Mrs. Lt.-Col. McLean Dec. 31

Next Week: Christmas 'War Cry' Champions

Our Western Mirror

UNITED FOR SERVICE

A CHRISTMAS BATH

Ensign George Mundy and Lieutenant Edith Toepfer married under The Flag

ON the evening of November 30th and long before the hour announced for the wedding of Ensign Mundy and Lieut. Toepfer, people wended their way to The Salvation Army Citadel in Prince Albert, and at eight o'clock the Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. It was evident that the people of the city were greatly interested in the event, and when the



Ensign and Mrs. George Mundy

contracting parties, followed by the rest of the wedding group, took their places on the platform they were greeted most heartily by the large congregation.

The decorations were all that one could desire, the yellow, red and blue of The Army predominating.

Rarely, if ever, have notes of praise to God rang out with so happy a peal in Prince Albert as they did during this event. The opening song, "My soul is now united" was sung in a hearty manner, the Y. P. S. M. prayed God's blessing on the ceremony and the congregation sang, "Oh for thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise" in a way uplifting to all. A suitable Bible reading was read by Captain Harry at Kamsack, and the occasion was further hallowed by the rendering of a duet by Ensigns George and Fred Mundy.

Next came the reading of the Articles of Marriage by Major Smith, D. O. Northern Saskatchewan. Confident responses by the Bride and Groom indicated their conviction of the rightness of the step being taken by them. As the Major prayed God's blessing upon the newly married pair one could not help but feel that the prayer was being heard in Heaven.

Congratulations from all parts were received and read by Major Smith. Captain Harry, referred in tenderness to Mrs. Ensign Mundy, who for eighteen months had assisted her as Lieutenant at Kamsack. "She has been an inspiration to me," she declared, "lifting me nearer to Christ." Ensign Fred Mundy, in a few well chosen words, spoke on behalf of those who sit on the sands of sweet solitude.

Mrs. Toepfer, the mother of Mrs. Ensign Mundy, was present and spoke very feelingly of her acquaintance with Ensign Mundy, telling how both she and her daughter were converted during his ministry at Camrose, and of how she had, for many days as a convert he had done much to mould her Christian character.

The Ensign is of Salvationist birth, (Continued on page 9, column 1)

By Lieut.-Colonel Taylor

A CHRISTMAS incident? No lack of them, both grave and gay after thirty-eight Christmas days spent in the Army. To wit the following happened when I was in charge of the Citadel Corps and Training Garrison in St. John's, Newfoundland.

In those days the Christmas season offered little to most Officers but the joy of service. So it was with our Divisional Officer who, with his little family, and a sick scribe, lived in some rather cheerless rooms over a store, The Army's tailoring shop.

"Let's cheer them up with a good Christmas hamper," suggested someone. This was heartily approved and a clothes basket was filled with good things, including toys for the children, delicacies for the sick and so on. Late Christmas Eve four of us saffled forth from the Quarters into the inky darkness of the night to make the surprise call.

To the Sergeant-Major fell the task of the actual delivery, while we watched proceedings from an alleyway that gave view of both the house and store doors. There were no street lights in the vicinity, and we could see him but dimly as he placed the basket on the door step, rang the bell, and slipped away out of sight. The

D. O. appeared, but at the store door, looked around, could see nothing and so returned upstairs.

The Sergeant-Major now moved the basket to the step of the store, and rang again but this time the D. O. opened the other door. Peering into the darkness without result he evidently concluded that some boys were enjoying themselves at his expense.

Several minutes elapsed. The window above the store door was quietly raised. We waited with breathless anticipation. Back went the unsuspecting Sergeant-Major and just as he stooped to pick up the basket down came the contents of a well filled pail of water upon his head and shoulders.

The D. O. conducted a United Praise meeting the following afternoon and I do not know in which he was the more profuse—thanks for the hamper or apologies for the shower bath.

That was thirty-one years ago, and during all the intervening years those who took part in the little episode have been active in Army service and still going strong.

The Sergeant-Major was Jonas Barter, veteran of a thousand fights and another was Captain, now Brigadier, Jennings. The Divisional Officer? Well, just ask Colonel McIntyre in the United States.

THE FATHER'S HAND

By Brigadier E. Sims

THE midnight hour had struck and it was now Christmas morning. A few lassies from the Training Home were carolling, standing on a vacant lot which formed the boundary of two towns in the Old Land. In the doorway of a store, with her three week old babe wrapped in a shawl, stood a woman. No; scarcely a woman, for she was not yet twenty. She had been arrested by the singing and had caught

"Where'er in all the earth we go, Our Father's hand we see."

To her, the words seemed a mockery. Where was the Heavenly Father's care manifested in the treatment which had been meted out to her? Deserted by the one who had promised to stand by her, turned from home with her helpless child by stern

parents, and shunned by brothers and sisters, it was as though no one cared for her.

The policeman on his beat was "trying the doors" when he espied this poor, dejected woman, and after listening to her story, he sought the leader of the Carol Singers with the result that in the Training Home on Christmas morning that she wanted babe and another found warmth and shelter.

That Christmas day at noon when

the Captain left the home of the

rescued girl's parents, it was with joy

at seeing the father and mother reconciled to their daughter, and the "unwanted babe" so fondled that it appeared "much wanted" even by the brothers and sisters. Ellen does not

now think the words sung that Christmas morning a mockery, for she can

trace her Heavenly Father's hand.

"POSSIBILITIES" IN A MANGER

By Ensign W. R. Putt

THE Wise Men journeyed many weary miles to see—a little child. A tiny, helpless, innocent babe. The shepherds in their rough homespun garments came to reverently uncover before—a little child. In the royal palace a king trembled with uneasiness at the thought of—a little child.

A little child! What possibilities lay in that rude, starlit manger. Its occupant was ordained to change the destiny of nations.

"A little child shall lead them." No words of ancient prophecy were more truly spoken. God intended this truth to be broadcasted over the face of the earth by the coming of—a little child.

In the tiniest seed lies hidden a flower. The acorn conceals within its

small interior, a mighty oak. The man of strength and vigor is cased within the limits of the helpless babe.

Is this remarkable fact appreciated as it should be? Is this truth understood as God intended that it should be understood? Does its appeal cause interest?

No use applying splints to the gnarled twisted limb petrified with age. Start with the seedling and with the today sapling. The boys and girls of tomorrow will become the men and women of tomorrow. Quick action and sustained, desperate effort are needed to save and train the children and lead them in the way of godliness and future usefulness.

PERSONAL TESTIMONIES

By WILLIAM NEILL, ENVOY

"IN that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD." Thus read the Minister on that Sabbath morning many years ago when, as a lad, I sat in the pew of the Congregational Church in Donegall Street, Belfast (Ulster). He was one of those men whom nature had particularly gifted in the matter of expression, so that as he went on to describe the glories of the life of holiness, my young heart thrilled in anticipation, but when he explained that this had to do with a future state and was only intended to inspire the people in regard to what would come after death, my hope went down to zero, for I was ever one to seek the immediate acquisition of that which seemed attainable.

Several years after (in the meantime I had been converted) I was brought in direct touch with The Salvation Army. The time standing out so clearly in my recollection is a Meeting conducted by "Glory" Dowdle and his wife. I was passing an Open-Air Meeting conducted by them, and was "caught" by a word or two Mrs. Dowdle spoke, so followed the march to the Hall. The Meeting was full of interest to me, as the songs and testimonies were so definite. When it came to the Biblical reading, lo! it was that same passage as quoted at the beginning of this article as Mr. Dowdle had said, with her face all aglow with holy joy, my memory was stirred and the anticipations of my boyhood were renewed. Best of all, was the clear, simple announcement that this was to be obtained "here and now."

It will be expected that when the Colonel came to me, and placing his hand upon my shoulder, invited me to come and get the "blessing" as he termed it, I immediately responded. Going with him, I carefully laid my hat, walking stick and gloves, on the penitent's bench, and knelt to pray. It was then my troubles began, and the experience was so vivid that I have never since forgotten it. Beside me there knelt an old lady, strongly odorous of stale booze. The Colonel tapped me on the shoulder to pray for myself. I at once began to pray after the manner I had been accustomed, but that didn't suit the Colonel, who stopped me and said, "You can't go;" that sort of praying into Heaven, young man, is hold on awhile and I will pray for you."

He then turned to the "boozey lady" and told her to pray. She began calling out like the publican of old, telling the Lord how bad was she, the Colonel just listened with joy, shouting, "Glory, glory, that's fine!" When she had finished the Colonel started to handle me, and if I had been the worst rascal on earth he couldn't have been harder on me. He brought in the walking-stick, gloves and all, until all my self-imposed respectability had gone and all I had left was the consciousness of my unworthiness to even ask for or expect such wondrous blessing as was this Holiness of Heart. By this time the Holy Spirit had laid hold of me, my heart was melted and I obtained a vision of what God could and would do in and through me. IF I would make a full surrender, I put ALL on (Continued on page 9, column 1)

THROUGH THE POTS

AN INTERESTING HAPPENING RE-CORED IN JAPAN THREE YEARS AGO, AND ITS FINE SEQUEL

IT was next to Christmas and the Corps Officer in an isolated town in Western Japan was making preliminary arrangements for the placing for the first time in that town of the collecting pots which are a special feature of the Salvationists' Yuletide in the the Island Empire. A splendid prospective position was just outside a large Jewellers and Clock Repairer's premises, so the Officer sought permission, to place one of the pots there.

He was received by the wife of the proprietor, who, apparently being under the impression that The Army were going to give away soup and wished to keep it hot, gave consent on condition that too much dirt was not made!

Seeing the people were naturally unfamiliar with the pots, it was necessary on that particular occasion to explain in a loud voice what they were for, and the Salvationists on duty outside the jeweller's shop were doing this from morning until night. This caused them to be the butt of much cruelty to the mistress. "Why," she thought, "here are we laboring for our own benefit, but we are not nearly so enthusiastic as those people who are striving for others." So impressed was she that, she spoke of this fact from time to time to the employees, who were so enthused that at end of the week their working capacity had greatly improved both as to quality and quantity. Moreover, possibly because of the attraction of the all-live Salvationists, the turn-over in the shop showed marked increase.

The Christmas week ended. The mistress then asked The Army Officer to go and speak about the virile gospel of which they had had such a practical exhibition, and, as the result, several meetings were held. The mistress and the employees found Christ, and eventually the proprietor himself, though a strict Jew, became a Christian. Confined in a special sense a denizen of Christianity, was won for God through the prayers of his wife and their employees.

The whole family are now (three years after the incident referred to) Salvationists, the mistress is doing splendid service as the Corps Treasurer, and all this through the enthusiasm of the Salvationists which truly "sanctified the common-place".

FLOWERTIDE IN GALILEE

"In spring, from Tiberias to Nazareth, and for many miles beyond, a man wades in flowers," writes E. J. Thompson in *The Spectator*. "They wash in neverending seas westward, till the seas which run from Cyprus check them. As I crossed the Galilean uplands, in early April, pink flax and the yellow saffious, perhaps the two most universal and abundant of Palestine flowers, ran riot. But they had a score of glorious companions, secretly scattered and the grass of the fields seemed all flowers."

"But I wanted to see the flowers which Christ had known in His boyhood. So we went out from Nazareth, with evening, and climbed the Hill of Precipitation.

"What flowers, then, did the boy see when He visited these hills? In the tiny valleys which rift them He would find all the flowers of which I have written, with goldenrod and bladder campion in the plots of wheat. Among the flowers were knapweeds, magpies, marigolds, poppies, wild pinks. Where the mountain-mass has surged up before it drops abruptly are rocks jagged and cruel, so that, even with boots, it was a sharp pain to clamber over them. Their interstices are crammed with scrub, with lentsil, burnet, carob, ilex. Yet even here I found abundant flowers."

King George and The Army
His Majesty receives The General in Audience

ROYAL MESSAGE to be conveyed by Our Leader to His Majesty's Loyal Subjects in India

KING GEORGE received The General in audience at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday morning, Nov. 21st. This gracious act on the part of His Majesty, coming as it did practically on the eve of The General's departure for his Campaign in India, will afford little satisfaction to many Salvationists in various parts of the world, and no less to him in important and enthusiastic section of them among whom The General hopes shortly to find himself. Indeed, the happy and significant character of this Royal interview is enhanced by the gratifying fact that the King Emperor was pleased to entrust The General with a special message of greeting and good will from himself for use among our people in India, and which in due course it will be The General's privilege to deliver.



His Majesty King George V.

of the State Apartments of the Palace adjoining the Grand Hall. Speaking subsequently with a "War Cry" representative, who asked him for some of his impressions, The General explained that this was the fourth occasion upon which he had been privileged to have audience with His Majesty. He proceeded:

"I found the King not only in apparently very good spirits, but likewise deeply interested in The Army and its progress and in my coming Indian Campaign. His Majesty spoke of the vast Dependency with real feeling. Evidently his own visits to India—for he has twice been there—have left an indelible impression upon his mind as to the greatness and possibilities of the people, and the need for improving their social and temporal conditions.

The King Enquires

"Our conversation presently drifted from India to The Salvation Army at large. King inquired about our advances in Europe and elsewhere, whether we found The Army more acceptable to men or to women, a point upon which I was able to assure His Majesty we drew no distinction in any way between the sexes—in the different countries, and so forth.

"He further inquired most kindly about the maintenance of The Army's funds and the state of our material resources at the present time. When I explained to him some of our pressing financial difficulties, he appeared very sympathetic, remarking, 'Yes, many of the people who have newly acquired large means have not yet learnt the responsibility which wealth entails!' His Majesty sought to comfort me, however, by saying that all societies of a philanthropic character were just now in difficulties of the same kind, instancing the trying problems presented by the hospitals. He was himself hopeful, and tried to encourage me to the future. His Majesty may not have added, as General Smith did, with a smile, "how much of an option I have in the making of money," but I once recognized that with it us is not only the cost of new undertakings, but the increased cost of maintaining the work already established which has to be provided for."

"The King touched upon The Army's Leper Work in the Dutch Indies, and expressed a hope that we might be able to do something similar for the lepers in India—though of course another society is already engaged in some efforts there in that direction.

"When I ventured to congratulate His Majesty upon the happy and healthy influence exerted by the Prince of Wales, opining that this must be very gratifying both to the Queen and himself, he replied most warmly, 'Yes, it is—and it is the Prince's naturalness and simplicity which have won him a place in the people's hearts.'

Anxieties in the Homeland

"We then spoke of some of today's anxieties in the Homeland—mainly especially the unemployment and the suffering which is being caused thereby. I told him I thought many of the poor fellows who had thus suffered during the last year so far above heroic fortitude. With this opinion, King cordially agreed, at the same time expressing a strong hope that the country would at least he able to continue the assistance it had given for some time been giving.

"His Majesty concluded the audience by making kind inquiries as to my health, earnestly warning me to guard against the dangers which the powerful sun of India involves, and begging me to be careful in other ways."

The General observed in conclusion:

"During our intimate and to me enjoyable conversation we were seated in a beautifully furnished apartment. Gloom, fog and darkness without—deep beauty and light within. The contrast was great. And yet I was deeply conscious that the King, just as much as the humblest of his subjects, must after all depend upon the grace and love and power of God; without Him neither can princes rule nor subjects serve. I believe that no one will be more quick to admit the truth of this assertion than will His Majesty King George V."

A THEATRE MANAGER

—THE SALVATION ARMY

—NEEDY YOUNG LADY

Good Samaritans in Action at Edmonton

SITTING at his desk, fingers running through his hair and in deep meditation, while over him his program on the "Prisoner of Zenda" C. W. Smith, manager of the Empress theatre, Edmonton, replied courteously but sharply, "Come in," to a knock at the office door.

A young lady advanced into the office cautiously, and as her eyes took in the papers littered on the desk, she made as if to retreat.

"I'm so sorry to interrupt."

"Not at all," Chris said. "Sit down."

Nervously fidgeting ornaments dangling from a chain that was wrapped tightly about her and with eyes downcast, she asked for work—work of any description.

"Sorry, young lady, our staff is satisfactory and there are no vacancies," was the reply.

Choked-Sob Story

Slowly, timidly, with an occasional choked sob, the story that has been depicted in books and on the screen unfolded.

"I want to go to my mother. I have walked the streets looking for work, I left home with my people in poor circumstances and thought I could make lots of money and be able to send them some, but it's different to what I thought."

"Where are you from?"

"Winnipeg," was the low murmur.

"Have you any money?"

"No."

"Have you eaten today?"

"I've eaten," was the timid reply, although the tone belied the words.

"What do you want me to do?"

"I don't know."

Swiftly the thought of his wife arriving on the morrow and the work in connection with the "Prisoner of Zenda" lying on the desk unfinished, made Smith do some fast thinking.

"Just a minute, young lady," he said, as he looked at the phone book. Dialing a number, he waited. "Is that the Salvation Army?"—Well, I have a young lady in distress at the office."

"We'll have an Officer down right away."

Smith smiles for the first time as he thought it was a good way out of an embarrassing situation.

Presently the Officer enters. The situation is explained. While the Officer looks the young lady over and decides in her favor.

"Can you advance her fare to her home?" Smith queries

Raising the Fare

A pause, a slight hesitation, and then the Officer digs in his pocket. "The fare is \$2.33. I've got \$15.00 rent money. Smith looks hopefully at the Officer, while he is thinking that his rent money is lying in the safe, and what would happen if he tore into it with the wife coming.

"That's all I have," the Officer states.

Some quick thinking, then a sudden decision. "I'll put up the balance of \$10.85 and \$3.60 for meals out of the rent money for the journey," Smith states.

"Oh! You mustn't do that," a voice says.

"Never mind, little lady," was the rejoinder. And as the money passed hands, tears flowed freely.

Officer took charge of the young lady inviting her to his home and a nice warm supper.

Smith closed the door quietly, sat at his desk and thought the long time he had been well spent when he thought of the little proverb, "If you have a kindness shown pass it on."

Two hours later the phone rang and the voice of The Salvation Army Officer said, "The young lady is on the first leg of her journey for home."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth

Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters.

London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry G. Hodder,
217-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotion:

To be Ensign:
Captain Robert McBain.

To be Captain.

Lieutenant Herbert Biggs

Marriage:

Ensign George Mundy to Lieutenant Edith Toepper, at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Nov. 30th, 1922.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

PROMOTED

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp

ANSWERS THE ROLL CALL
ON THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14TH

MRS. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, of the Washington Division, Western Territory, U. S. A., has answered the Roll Call. Those who knew her best feel heart-sad at her leaving but rejoice in the assurance that she was ready for her Last Orders and has received a Royal Welcome in the Eternal City.

For some time prior to her promotion Mrs. Sharp was a patient



sufferer and her release from the earthly tabernacle was a merciful one. In her New Home the torture of pain is unknown.

Thus The Army loses another of its valiant women warriors and her loss will be mourned by literally thousands in both the United States and Canada, and by numbers scattered in the earth's far corners.

To the Colonel, her side-partner in The War for many years, and to those who feel most the burden of bereavement, we offer our hearts' condolences, and pray that the God of Comfort shall strengthen them until The Morning

Our Busy Leaders

First Three Months of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder's Command of Canada West Territory Packed Tight with Splendid Activities for God and The Army

The Outlook for 1923 is Inspiring

THREE months have elapsed since we welcomed Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder to this Territory. They have been months crowded with busy service, both in the Field and at the Centre. Naturally the Fall Congress gatherings star as the outstanding happenings thus far, but splendidly inspiring and gloriously fruitful have been the many other events, including Meetings at Victoria, Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Brandon, Selkirk and Winnipeg, which have figured on their engagement calendar.

Our Leader has conducted a Spiritual day with the Cadets, a Council for Bandsmen, has addressed the members of several clubs in Winnipeg, and has, generally speaking, been monopolized by the many-sided claims of his appointment.

With Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder at the helm we conclude the year of 1922 in great spirit, and look forward to 1923 with a quality of anticipation difficult to define.

WEEKEND AT BRANDON

THE brief visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder to Brandon on their way from Vancouver to Winnipeg, when they first arrived in Canada, caused Comrades and friends to look forward with a great deal of expectation to their visit to this City on December 9th and 10th.

Arriving on a late train, with the thermometer running several degrees below zero and a cold wind blowing, our Territorial Leaders, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, rushed right into the Saturday night Meeting, which was of a bright, happy nature. The Commissioner remarked that it was the first opportunity which had thus far presented itself for the conducting of an old-fashioned praise service since his arrival in Canada, and suggested that the Divisional Officer, Staff-Captain J. Habkirk, should lead a Testimony Meeting for fifteen minutes, which he did in his usual happy style. Such an impressive address by Mrs. Hodder and the Commissioner, brought the service to a close with everybody full of hope for the morrow.

Weather conditions continued very much against us all day Sunday, and as a consequence crowds were smaller than we had hoped. But,undaunted, our Leaders made the most of every opportunity and the Holiness Meeting was a time of rich blessing to all who were present and several stood and consecrated their lives to God and His service.

As the Commissioner desired to attend the Jail Meeting, 1:30 found us in the Prison Chapel. How the boys sang the old hymns of their own choosing. A solo by Staff-Captain Habkirk was followed by the Commissioner whose heart to heart talk visibly touched the men and in some instances tears were seen to flow. In response to the invitation given by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, ten hands were raised expressing a desire for prayer and an intention of living a different life.

Hurrying back to the Citadel we found that the Y. M. C. M. had arranged for the children to occupy the gallery while the body of the Hall was reserved for adults. The Commissioner seemed to be right at home with the Young People, while his stories were most interesting, as was also Mrs. Hodder in her address, which was suitable for both old and young. At the close of this service an invitation was given to the children to seek the Lord, and what a sight it was to see the little ones coming until thirty-four were kneeling

in, weeping and praying their way into the Kingdom. Hallelujah!

A good crowd gathered at night. Again our Leaders poured out their hearts in simple, yet forceful messages of Salvation. The Prayer Meeting, piloted by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, opened with two volunteers who were followed by several others, until eleven were kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

LETHBRIDGE

A MOST enthusiastic welcome was accorded Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder upon their first official visit to this City. Our Leaders undoubtedly made an excellent impression, touching the hearts of all by their straight-forward simplicity of manner and expression. As the Lethbridge Herald reports the gathering "The Commissioner is bluff, breezy and humorous, yet in his rank as Commissioner he has the spirit of humility to the core. Mrs. Hodder is a woman of kindly heart and deep feeling, with an ever-present consciousness of the reality of the practical love of God for the fallen and the outcast."

Major Hardie presided over the gathering, supported by Commissioners Meech, Doctor Lovering, Mr. Cranston and others. His Worship paid a glowing tribute to The Army and its young mothers of world-wide party outburst of applause greeted both the Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder as they in turn rose to speak. The Commissioner's address kept his audience in a joyful mood as he recited some leaves from the book of his experiences which he had gathered in such Commands as Japan, Africa, Holland, New Zealand and other countries.

MEDICINE HAT

THE initial visit of our Leaders to this, the fifth city in size in Alberta, created a deep desire for a hasty return not only from the Corps' standpoint but also our Commissioners themselves. From the moment of arrival, every hour was utilized, directly or indirectly, for the Kingdom's interest. The first Meeting was conducted at Redcliffe, a thriving little western town seven miles from the city, where, in spite of the unusual hour for service, a splendid crowd gathered at 4 p.m. to hear the Old Story of Calvary's love, resulting in their surrender.

The Welcome Meeting at Medicine Hat left nothing to be desired. A full Hall of expectant, appreciative people warmly greeted our Leaders and assured them of their loyal support. His Worship, Mayor Huckvale, delivered a most encouraging address, bidding the Commissioner and his wife a hearty welcome to the city which also included a sincere invitation for a speedy return.

Our Leaders soon convinced their hearers of their appreciation and simply captivated them as they told of God's dealings through them in other Commands. Hearts were stirred and deeply moved, causing thanksgiving to God Who had done all things well.

The optimistic spirit of the Medicine Hat Braves greatly cheered our Leaders, and they evident growth among the young people including the fine number of Corps Cadets with their well used tambourines.

REGINA

IT WAS real cold when Commissioners and Mrs. Hodder arrived at Regina. There were only a few minutes to spare as the train was late and it was dark. Meeting time, so they were conducted straight to the Citadel where they met with the enthusiastic crowd of Soldiers and friends who were happy in the thought of such a quick return of our Leaders.

Truly the Meeting went with a swing. The songs and fervent prayers prepared every heart for our Leader's message. It seemed as though the Commissioners brought with them the Congress spirit and the Regina Braves were as eager to receive as our Leaders were to impart.

The Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Gosling, spoke some warm words of welcome, then the Commissioner pledged right in to give, in his usual earnest manner, a message which not only inspired but led also to a united consecration of every power and every hour for Christ and duty.



By New Scribe

OUR first Spiritual Day! With what anticipation and eager desire we greeted our Commissioners. Although just returned from the Congress tour we made it possible to be present, and directed them when we had a wonderful day. God was with us and truly, "Our hearts burned within us as He talked with us by the way." We praise God for blessings received in each hallowed session. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris and a number of the Headquarters staff were present.

While on duty in the city a Cadet found to his consternation that Jack Frost had taken undue liberty with his ear. He returned to college a sadder, but wiser man, and now is to be seen with his cap well over the affected member!

Christmas War Crys have been "cold cat," despite the fact that our district was somewhat limited. Where there's a will there's a way, and certainly we found it so. Success brings pleasure, and the Cadets are smiling, and maybe the Editor thinks we deserve a small "pay on the back."

"There is joy in the Camp." Puddings have been stirred and preparations commenced for our first Christmas Day from the dear "Home circle," and we know by the kindly smile in the Principal's eye that he intends us to have a happy time. "All work and no play would make Jack a dull boy," and we have an idea that things are not always so "lonesome" as they sometimes appear.

The weekend warfare was full of blessing. Captain Osterkill with a Brigade of Lassie Cadets conducted a Meeting at the Hostel, and rejoiced over ten seafers. Praised God. Cadets elsewhere prayed and worked hard.

Two conversions were reported by a lad Cadet while Croy boozing. Calling at a home where sickness prevailed, he entered to pray, and as a result the mother and daughter sought the forgiveness of sin and the pardon of God.

THE GENERAL Nearing India's Shores

Pray that he may be divinely
protected and aided

As the days pass our thoughts are more and more Indiana. This is inevitable in view of the fact that at the time this despatch is written, The General is nearing the shores of the Great Dependency. We know that Comrades and friends everywhere will continue to pray that the wings of God's protecting Love and Mercy may continue to overshadow our Leader, upon whose shoulders rest such mighty responsibilities, especially at the present juncture.

It is twenty-six years since The Army Fund paid his second and last visit to India, and memories of that historic occasion are still in our minds, while in spirit we follow the S. S. "Macedonia," in which The General is voyaging. We anticipate, with the keenest interest, receiving cabled news of our Leader's Campaigns in the great and wonderful land to which he is journeying.

LIEUT-COLONEL AND MRS. MORRIS GO TO JAIL

THE Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris spent a profitable afternoon with the men and women prisoners of the Provincial Jail in Winnipeg, on Sunday, December 17th.

The Chapel was filled with men while the women occupied the gallery. They were attentive listeners. As the message of hope and love was revealed to them, many were observed to be deeply touched, and as the Meeting concluded all sat with bowed heads in reverence while their particular needs were brought before the Throne.

The regular services are greatly appreciated by the men and officials, and the latter give to The Salvation Army every facility to carry on its work.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Launches Winter Series of Musical Festivals at Winnipeg Citadel

PERHAPS the severity of the weather, or the Christmas season being so near at hand, had a deterrent effect on the crowd, but it must be recorded that the audience which attended the first of the special winter series of Musical Festivals programmed by the Citadel Band and Songsters was not so numerically strong as anticipated. But with Lieut-Colonel Taylor in the role of chairman, and the Songster Brigade and Band as background, the success of the evening was assured.

Two well known local musicians, Miss Low, soloist of St. Andrew's Church, and Professor Arnold Dann, organist and choir master of Grace Church, were present and their items evoked considerable applause.

"Lift up The Banner" and "Jesus of Nazareth" by the Songster Brigade were especially good numbers, while the Band pieces, including "Olivet to Calvary," "Glory to God in the Highest" and "Showers of Blessing," were well up to the standard of the rest of the program. —J. R. W.

TERSITIES

Mother Hulkkirk of Winnipeg left the city on a recent Monday evening to visit her daughter, Mrs. Major T. E. Hughes, in Portland, Maine. En route she was to visit Seaford, Ontario, where 37 years ago she became a Salvationist.

Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Taylor addressed the Ladies' Aid Society attached to the Greenwood Methodist Church on Tuesday, December 12th, and was given a very warm welcome.



Graduation Night at Grace Hospital

Happy function presided over by Sir Augustus and Lady Nanton, highly esteemed Canadian Greathearts

Our Commissioner delivers informative address concerning Genesis of Salvation Army Social Service for Women

Glowing references made to the Hospital, its matron, medical and nursing staffs, by recognised authorities

conversation was rendered. Within the confines of the dining room, the limits of which were hardly taxed, joy reigned supreme. Friends engaged in merry chaffing, and got to know each other better, and there was a fraternization which was ideal.

During the interim between meal and meeting, a number of visitors took the opportunity of inspecting "The

GRACE HOSPITAL Graduation is one of the annual events which has no parallel in Salvation Army circles in this West. It stands alone in its glory, and the interest which is invested in it rather than being dimmed by the years is heightened by age. It attracts a coterie of select friends, friends who may be correctly designated splendid patrons.

The demonstrational side of this event is always touched by the wand of dignity; its setting is consistently choice; its program engaging, and its direction studied. So much for tradition.

And now let us state that this year's function, held on the evening of December 12th, was on a par with the best in the annals of this noble Institution, and Mrs. Brigadier Payne who for twelve years has been its honored matron, is to be heartily congratulated on the uninterrupted success and attractiveness of these yearly happenings.

The night was bitterly cold, the mercury tumbling way down below zero. Inside the Hospital however, all was warm and cheerful. The festive spirit prevailed and the scheme of decoration was, as usual, superbly artistic. This year's special flower was the red rose, and it "gleamed in rare style" over a setting of delicate charm. Some of the ladies present, and it may be mentioned that they are of the company accustomed to such displays, voted it "chic."

We will not say the dinner was a mere incident on the program, for "over the tables" a festival of happy



SIR AUGUSTUS AND LADY NANTON

Grace," but the chronicling of happenings from this stage on shall be left lives, and study to another pen, a new one as far as this particular journal is concerned, but we hope it will be often employed in the interests of our readers.

By An Observer IT WAS such a happy gathering in which we were invited to share. For

women, who were giving up their time to qualify themselves to care for the least of these His little ones.

Having made the rounds of the wards and the wonderfully equipped kitchen, we gathered together in the room which was to witness the Graduation.

(Continued on page 8)



Photograph by Rembrandt Studios.

GRACE HOSPITAL GRADUATION CLASS FOR 1922
Third row: Constance Bryer, Marjorie Bentler, Mattie Little, Georgina V. Leslie, Christina M. McRae, Nina B. Smith. Second row: Nellie Heddleott, Gladys M. Bowden, Mrs. Brigadier Payne, Pearl L. Maywood, Gladys E. Eliza. Front row: Eva E. Birkin, Mary McIntyre, Freda W. Clarke.

HELPS TO SUCCESS

WORK hard. Hard work is the best investment a man can make. Study hard. Knowledge enables a man to work more intelligently and effectively.

Have initiative. Ruts often deepen into grooves.

Lower your work. Then you will find pleasure in mastering it.

Be exact. Slipshod methods bring only slipshod results.

Have the spirit of conquest. Thus you can successfully battle and overcome difficulties.

Cultivate personality. Personality is to a man what perfume is to a flower.

Help and share with others. The real test of business greatness lies in giving opportunity to others.

Be comradely. Unless you feel right towards your fellow-men, you can never be a successful leader of men.

In all things do your best. The man who has done his best has done everything. The man who has done less than his best has done nothing.

THINK, and realize that

Prevention is free—cures are costly. The sticks seldom gets stuck.

Lying taxes the memory; truth telling is tax-exempt.

If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun.

As a rule what the heart longs for the head and hand can accomplish.

The head on the pin keeps it from going too far. That is all some men lack. Subtile, eh?

UNITED FOR SERVICE

(Continued from col. 1, page 4)

his parents being highly esteemed Local Officers of Lethbridge Corps. When the Ensign rose to speak he was warmly greeted by the congregation. "The position I find myself in to-night gives cause for reflection. The note in my heart is one of gratitude to God for His leadings." He referred tenderly to the fact that as a boy his parents had dedicated him under The Army Flag, and following a clear Testimony to the blessing of full Salvation he made no earnest appeal to the unsaved to make their peace with God.

Mr. Ensign Mundy spoke very gratefully of the leading of the Master in her life. "I thank God for my husband," she said, "and also for the privilege I shall have of helping to lead you nearer to Christ."

Major Smith spoke of both Bride and Groom. They have both served under me as Officers he stated and have accomplished much for The Kingdom. With the singing of the Doxology, one of the happiest events ever witnessed in Prince Albert was brought to a close, and later a splendid supper was enjoyed by the Wedding party.

The gladness of the evening was enhanced by the excellent singing of the newly formed Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Songster Leader Officer.

PERSONAL TESTIMONY

(Continued from page 4)

the altar right then, and peace came filling my soul. As I stood to my feet to testify to the change wrought in my heart, the Colonel asked me what I was going to do with my life and I answered, "Whatever God wills." This pleased him and brought forth further words of very great wisdom. Within a few days I received the Call to become a Soldier. I obeyed and found my place in the fighting line.

Many years have passed away, but I have ever proved that only in the way of obedience can be found that peace which passeth all understanding.

COLONEL UNSWORTH'S TOUR

Series of Inspirational Gatherings following his attendance at Fall Congresses.

International Visitor presents Memorable Missionary Lecture.

SUNDAY, December 3rd, dawned a bright and clear, but cold, and our hearts jubilant for fear the great day we had anticipated would be spoiled. We hurried to the C. P. Station hoping no such calamity as "dead" engines, snow drifts or other winter occurrences had kept the train from getting here, and our spirits rose with a bound as we saw the joyful countenance of the Colonel coming towards us, and also our good friend Lieut.-Colonel Taylor. They were soon off

As we go to press Colonel Unsworth is nearing the shores of England, and if the good ship Montcalm docks according to schedule, he will be in London for Christmas. We shall not soon forget his cheery personality, his energising utterances and his truly splendid demonstration of robust Salvationism.

breakfast, and we to see that everything was in "apple-pie" order for a memorable day.

The Holiness Meeting, in the Citadel, was one of those Meetings of which it is hard to write. The Colonel spoke of Moses and God's wonderful dealings with him; of the wilderness experience and the unconsuming fire which possessed the bush. How skillfully he applied the lesson! In response six Comrades knelt at the altar.

The spacious Capitol Theatre held a magnificent crowd in the afternoon when our distinguished visitor delivered his wonderful lecture. The Hon. Chas. A. Dunning, The Premier, attended, supported by Major Grassick, General Officer, Colonel Jas. McLean, Colonel Garner, City Commissioner Thornton and a number of Government Officials and leading citizens. The Premier, whose fine presence is an asset to any meeting, was in splendid form, and his address was one which could leave no shadow of doubt as to his great appreciation of the work of The Army, as well as his knowledge of it. He spoke enthusiastically of the great advance made since the day forty-three years ago when Colonel Unsworth came into The Army's ranks. He spoke of the pleasure it afforded the Government to be

Calgary

The Colonel was greeted by a splendid audience which almost filled the Citadel. His worship, Major Adams, presided and a vote of thanks was proposed by Honorable Mr. Cushing and seconded by Alderman Bachelor, both of whom expressed in a most hearty manner their delight at having been present to hear the Colonel's address.

Saskatoon

We arrived here early on Saturday morning. Saturday night is perhaps the hardest night of the week for some of us, and, however, the efforts of the Officers were rewarded notwithstanding this disadvantage and a well-filled hall greeted the Colonel, who made the most of the situation and left everybody wishing that it had been possible for him to have remained for the week-end. The Honorable Mr. Charles E. Wilson presided and his Worship, the Mayor, proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer.

able to work with The Army, as well as the efficiency with which The Army always did the work entrusted to them.

The Premier announced that it was with great pleasure he was able to state that the Government of Saskatchewan had completed arrangements by which the historic buildings on Dewdney Street, formerly used for Governmental offices, were to be turned over to The Salvation Army to be used as a Social Institution.

The great audience listened with rapt attention while Colonel Unsworth spoke on the missionary work of The Army in many lands. It was no ordinary lecture to the citizens of Regina were treated! It was a story with incidents of sparkling beauty, but it was also a story of the most melting pathos. A prominent business man afterwards remarked, with our hearty agreement, "The Colonel is a great man; he is a real missionary statesman." Major Grassick, in proposing a vote of thanks, spoke of his pleasure in having the opportunity to speak at such a meeting during the last weeks of his tenure of office, and he hoped his successor in office would also stand by The Salvation Army as he had done. The audience then was addressed by the Rev. H. D. Loftus, president of the Ministerial Association, who assured the audience that he had received inspiration and enlarged vision from the splendid address of the Colonel.

For the evening service the Theatre was again visited by a large crowd, and here the Colonel again, with great skill and power, moved the hearts of his congregation as he told of his own bereavement, and the consecration of his little daughter beside the casket of her dead mother. His eyes were dry as he read the text, "We must be born again," while the audience found themselves faced by the old familiar truth brought before them in such power that conviction showed itself in many faces. The Prayer Meeting, which was ably handled by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, soon produced results, and volunteers began to make their way to the Mercy Seat. Fourteen seekers sought and found Salvation, making twenty for the day.

The Band and Gospster Brigade rendered splendid service, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gosling, Adjutants Jackson, Carothers and Hardy, Captains Fuglesang and Loughton also helped loyally.

Major Smith had thoughtfully arranged for the Officers of the City and also a number of visiting Officers to dinner with the Colonel. The opportunity of coming in closer contact with our International Representative was greatly appreciated as was also his talk which followed the meal.

Moose Jaw

The meeting at Moose Jaw on Monday was held in St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, kindly loaned for the occasion, and the audience listened with intense interest and appreciation to the wonderful story related of the progress of The Army's Missionary work in foreign lands. In the unavoidable absence of the Mayor, Alderman H. C. Bunn, proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. McLean, who had presided and his Worship, the Mayor, proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer.

Brandon
The last meeting place of the Campaign was in Brandon where a fine crowd gathered. The Rev. Widden, President of the Baptist College of Brandon, presided and gave a most hearty welcome to the Colonel on behalf of the citizens of Brandon. The Band was fully alive to the occasion and rendered inspiring music. The audience of 1,000 turned out on every hand expressed a popular admiration and the Colonel had great liberty in delivering his last lecture before starting on his journey back to the Old Land.

Staff-Captain Habkirk on behalf of the Corps and Division spoke of the pleasure it gave them to have the Colonel in their midst, and the Field Secretary, who had accompanied our International Representative throughout the journey expressed gratitude to God for the wonderful blessing and uplift the Congress had been and the helpfulness and inspiration of the Colonel's presence and labor in our midst. The audience closed with a hearty singing of "Crown Him Lord of all" after which the Colonel prayed, giving us his parting blessing.

IMPRESSIONS

By Mrs. J. Townsend, Victoria

What I Saw

A crowd of people transported in vision to heathen lands, so realistic were the scenes given.

One Soldier

What I Heard

A stirring lecture well prepared for an hour half, and half for more.

Anecdotes, both pathetic and humorous, and rich personal experiences that opened our eyes and blessed our souls.

The Colonel's announcement that he expected to be in the Old Land for Christmas! This resulted in a siege of homesickness in many hearts.

One man in the Baptist church England!

Mr. Commandant Holloman, "Helloiah, and Captain Stewart, "Amen."

An elderly gentleman says after much hand-clapping to welcome our visitors, that The Army seemed to have forgotten how to "Aye a volley."

What I Felt

Proud to be a Salvationist, when the chairman of the Board of Directors, in closing for the collection, mentioned that he could not request a Salvation Army audience to give what they would have spent in a theatre.

What I Got

A closer insight into what The Salvation Army is, and the noble self-sacrifice and love that is being carried on in many Missions. Officers and men are enjoying the comforts and even luxuries of home service.

A store of knowledge to scatter abroad at Self-Denial time when certain folks ask "Does the money go to the poor?"

An invitation to subscribe to "All the World."

By Envoy William Hawley, Calgary

How shall one comment on Colonel Unsworth's graphic effort and portrayal of Salvation Army work in many lands? Like Salvation Army Officers, he is a simple personality or mere fact and logic for the "Only Thing." And yet when we hear him make the statement, "I am not a man of words, I am a man of action," we know instinctively and immediately that *Love is the Only Thing*.

Would that we should nourish that side of our nature which is the most natural, the most attractive, the most winsome, the most winsome streaks, to do the better to do Master's work, and to do it with His mother—sheer love of others.

Not always is that more love of Love held as we bestow. And too many of us, Officers or Soldiers, subside personality or mere fact and logic for the "Only Thing."

And yet when we hear him make the statement, "I am not a man of words, I am a man of action," we know instinctively and immediately that *Love is the Only Thing*.

Would that we should nourish that side of our nature which is the most natural, the most winsome streaks, to do the better to do Master's work, and to do it with His mother—sheer love of others.

Worship Mayor Adams presided at this Meeting, and Mrs. Jamieson, of the Juvenile Representatives, occupied seats on the platform.

HELP US
Spread the Gospel
By Circulating
The 'War Cry'

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

MEDITATION

FINDING REFUGE IN GOD

"TRUST in God and do the right!" How many women are daily risking their chance of entering the Kingdom of Heaven by their fear to do the right! A few moments' conversation with those who frequent Salvation Army Meetings often reveals a tremendous longing for the favor of God, and a fervent desire to conduct their homes according to His law, but a thousand difficulties rise before their eye, and the one which looms largest of all is, perhaps, the recollection of an unconverted husband.

"If only my husband would be religious," they say, "then . . .!" It is this realization that taking the right course will mean going in an opposite direction from that in which he is going that prevents many women from making the great decision for God and righteousness.

She hopes and prays that some miracle will change the views of her partner, but forgets that God may be waiting to work that very miracle through her.

As an instance of the triumph of faith, read the references in Paul's writings to Timothy, of Lois and Eunice. In spite of her unconverted Greek husband Eunice won out, and the record of it has been an encouragement to thousands of women who, down the ages, have stepped out in faith to do the right. frail and delicate women have triumphed even in the most adverse circumstances.

No Christian woman, no matter how sorry her circumstances, can be more hard-pressed than that was Eunice with her hardened, heathen husband, and living in the times of severe persecution to which the early followers of Christ were subjected. But she triumphed in herself; and she triumphed in her child, Timothy, who, whilst actually converted under Paul, owed all his good desires and godly training to his mother, Eunice, and Lois his grandmother.

Sore-pressed as she often would have been, Eunice was, no doubt, tempted to wonder if it were worth while, and to contemplate the easier path of agreement with her godless husband. If she had thus been persuaded the world would have lost in her a fine example, and through her, one of its earliest missionaries.

"Trust in God and do the right!" And then the end must be all right. Your eternal destiny will certainly be all right, your children will rise up and call you blessed—and who knows, after all, the division which you fear may not prove a reality; for in many a man's heart is found the same craving for God and righteousness as is found in yours, and you may yet rejoice in being the means of bringing peace and satisfaction to your husband's heart.

Mending Linen or Underwear

Stretch the article to be mended in embroidery hoops. Take foot off machine and place hoops with flat side down under needle.

It will not be necessary to turn work but push it backward and forward under the needle.

Use ordinary sewing thread and needles, and from the right side make a thin plait or cord, all across if necessary.

When turning, turn the needle down and raise the foot. A long loose stitch is required for this work.

This method of darning wears well and when the article is washed the repair is very little seen.

How to Treat Sewing-Machines

The man who complains of his tools is, according to the old adage, a bad workman. Be that as it may, tools must be kept in good condition if the best results are to be obtained.

If you want your sewing-machine to do satisfactory work, remember that it needs to be kept clean. After ten hours' work it must be carefully wiped off afterwards.

Always work your machine steadily, and never start or stop it with a jerk. The best way to finish off a machine seam is to turn the material round and stitch back for about an inch.

The Children's Salvation

WE HAVE known fathers and mothers—professors of religion of years' standing, sometimes high officials in churches—who could not by any means screw up their courage to speak directly to their own children, or even to each other, on the subject of personal Salvation. We have seen these people, when the great questions of Salvation and damnation have been pressed home upon their attention by the powerful influences of great religious awakenings, compelled to write letters to their sons and daughters, setting forth the importance of their coming out for God and getting right with Him! They feel they must do something—very proper they should—and we suppose they had better do it in this way than not at all.

But what an unnatural, stiff, stand-off un-scriptural, un-Christlike sort of religious atmosphere is this for parents and children to have grown up together in! Can this be supposed for a moment to be the right kind of family religion? Is this the nurture and admonition of the Lord? Never! It looks much more like the nurture of the ostrich or the cuckoo, which are said to leave their young in the tender mercy of chance, and far more akin to professional indifference than to the warm, happy freedom with which Christ makes His people free.

Parents should cultivate the greatest freedom in conversing with their children on spiritual matters, until the natural diffidence of their hearts is broken down and destroyed for ever. By pursuing this course it will soon become just as natural for them to talk to you about their spiritual as about their temporal interests. Nothing is more important to the spiritual welfare of children than keeping the freest possible intercourse open between them and their godly parents.

"ONLY A BUNCH OF KEYS"

By the late Mrs. Adjutant Hood

IT was only a bunch of keys which the Night Supervisor at the Hospital placed on the table beside my bed, while she and the Night Nurse attended to my needs.

"Nurse, have you the keys of the Golden Gate on that ring?" I asked.

The Nurse laughed. "I have the key of the coal-shed" she said, and showed me one of the largest keys on the bunch.

I took the key from her and said, "do you not think that our lives are like that ring, unending?" We have many keys upon our ring of life, but the most important key is our Faith and Trust in a Living God. I call it the key of the Golden Gate—"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." Then there is the key of a pure clean life. "An Highway shall be there, and it shall be called the way of Holiness; the unrighteous shall not pass over." Then there is the key of Service. "I delight to do Thy will, Oh God." Like Isaiah we hear the voice of the Lord saying "whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Then said I, "Here am I; send me."

But there are many rings of life, and upon them you will find keys, many keys, but not keys of Faith and Trust, Holiness and Service; they will be missing.

But among the keys that are there you will find the key of the coal-shed.

"When the coal is ablaze it is beautiful to look at, and after that what is it like?"

The Nurse replied, "Just a heap of ash." You are right, I said. If a life is spent for sin and self, however bright and alluring it may be, the end of a misspent life is only a heap of ashes. "Nurse" I said, "do you intend to let out to throw these keys down anywhere?"

"No, indeed," she replied with dignity. "I am responsible for them," and she took them from me, and held them tight as if she feared lest they should drop through her fingers, then said:

"I will take care of them and hand them over to the sister in the morning."

That is just it, we have got to hand them over, when the night is over, and the morning breaks and the shadows flee away. We must deliver up the keys to God.

And the Night Supervisor looked at the Hospital keys as though they had a new interest for her, then hurried away to her other duties.

The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

NEW YEAR'S DAY is one of the first festival days of which we have any record. The ancient Teutonic tribes celebrated the change of seasons from summer to winter as the beginning of a new year, observing it with great feasting. When these tribes adopted Christianity they naturally celebrated St. Martin's Day, the eleventh of November, as their New Year's Feast. When they changed to the Roman calendar, which began with January, they observed the traditional Martinmas customs on January 1. A fat goose was essential to this feast. The idea of trimming houses and churches with green at this time comes from the Romans, as the branches of trees were believed to bring good luck throughout the year.

A Winter Beefsteak Fry

Take a thick pan and heat very hot. Sprinkle salt thinly over the bottom and cap on the stock which has previously had every bit of fat carefully removed. Cut quickly and serve between fat baker's buns which should have been split before hand. This method is less trouble than a "broil", and produces even a better flavor. Get potatoes as near uniform size as possible, scrub them, and place them to bake just inside the furnace door. Baked beans can be cooked inside the furnace door in the same manner as potatoes, with the same manner saving on the gas.

Meat Salmon Steak

Take half a can of salmon and mix with it two cupfuls of steamed stale bread crumbs; season with salt, pepper and one tablespoonful of onion juice; then add one egg and a quarter of a cupful of flour. Mix well and form into a steak shape. Fry in a greased frying pan. Brown on one side, turn and fry until done. Remove to a hot platter and garnish with lemon slices and parsley.

HOW TO LIVE WELL

Live for others. Be always busy. Fear nothing but sin. Cultivate tender-heartedness. Face your difficulties in the name of God, and fight them out. Look out for the good in others; do not magnify their failings.

BURNT MARKS ON PLATES

PLATES that are overheated often become badly stained and the brown marks are not easy to remove with ordinary washing. To take these marks away there is nothing better to use than a cork and some salt. Scatter the salt over the part to be treated and then rub it briskly with the cork. A little moisture will help the process, but the salt should not be made too wet.

Ten Years of Accelerated Service

How The Army has marched forward during the past decade

WE are more than half-way through the sixth decade of The Army's life. From its tenth to its twentieth year it grew more rapidly than from its first to its tenth year. Growth has since continued with ever-increasing momentum; the last ten years having been in many respects by far the most fruitful and prosperous in The Army's history.

Constantly-Widening Circle

This result, which has confounded the prophecies of foes, and outstripped the hopes of friends, cannot be attributed to human sagacity. To the contrary, the wisdom of what can be accomplished when man deliberately refrains from relying on his own powers. The Founder merely focused attention on the fact that men, women and children could and should be regenerated and sanctified—a fact he associated with the guiding principle that each transformed person ought to reveal his transformation to others, that they might be transformed in turn, and that each of those others ought then in like manner to become still more. Thus the Message and Power have radiated out over a constantly-widening circle, until a handful of persons in Whitechapel have grown to be an Organization speaking forty-six languages, operating in seventy-three countries and colonies, and working among eighty-one peoples, who range alphabetically from Ambonese to Zulus.

And now let us glance at the fortunes that have attended Army efforts in new lands. Almost with his last breath William Booth, the Bountiful Booth plant The Salvation Army Flag in China, its pathetically besieged hundreds of millions; and the General arranged in advance to honor The Army's Jubilee by obeying The Founder's injunction. Then came the Great War to disorganize all human affairs.

Flag Planted in China

Nevertheless, The Army's Flag, borne by Colonel Rothwell (now in Glory) was duly planted in China, where there arrived in June, 1917, a contingent of Officers from the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Sweden and Finland. In the five years that have since passed, during part of the time under Commissioner Jeffery, these Comrades have advanced across only a section of the vast country, but in this section they have established themselves firmly, and been the means of introducing Christ's love to thousands of human hearts.

A famine affecting fifty million has given wide scope for Army relief measures, which have provoked a beautiful gratitude. Prison work has been started in China and is growing fruitful.

One thrilling feature of Army efforts in the Far East is that they consistently exceed intention, the achievement everywhere outstripping the programme. This state of affairs began early. During the first year the English-speaking and Scandinavian Officers were to content themselves with learning the language; but in a little while one of their Chinese teachers became converted, the flame of Salvation spread, havoc was played with the time-table and syllabus of training, and the delighted language-students were plunged at once into soul-saving activities.

And note this enthusiastic remark that dropped from an experienced woman-Officer who recently returned from a world-wide tour of Missionary lands: "Nowhere is The Army work more conspicuous, nowhere does it stand out against the national life with a clearer emphasis than in

Most fruitful and prosperous period in our history

The Gospel being preached in Seventy-Three Countries and in Forty-Six Languages

An amazing record of world service

China." Who can measure the promise indicated in such a beginning so swiftly achieved?

The period under review has also seen Salvationist effort begin in a still larger, though less densely populated country, that of Russia. The Army unfurled its banner in Russia, that backward land, that land of unequal opportunities, which was so soon to be stricken first by war, then by revolution, and lastly by famine. The time has not yet come for relating the stern experiences of Salvationists who lived (or died) in the Moscow, Petrograd and Volopog district, during the darkest days. It is enough, amid unparalleled discouragements, differences and dangers, to note that these devoted Salvationists not only kept their bodies and their faith alive, but continued somehow to hold Meetings, thereby introducing spiritual comfort to many poor creatures full of sorrow and suffering. Of that devoted band, some are now recovering health and strength in other lands, though longing for the day of their return to Russia.

Work not Interrupted

Meanwhile their places are filled within the Socialist Republic. And after all, the Army's work in that country has not been interrupted; nor can we doubt (the need being a measure of opportunity) that this work is destined at no distant date enormously to expand.

The Army has met with a very different experience in another of its new spheres—Czecho-Slovakia. War perils and tribulations had left the population with some consciousness of their spiritual needs, and the pioneer Salvationists, arriving in 1919, were accorded a popular welcome and official favors. Full freedom to march and meet was followed by government grants to the Social Work. In two years' time The Army standing in Czecho-Slovakia was to be measured by ten Corps, five Social Institutions, and seventy-five Officers, Cadets and employees, the majority being Czechs.

In British Honduras

And now let us glance at the group of South American countries to which the present General has sent pioneers. Adjutant Trotman went to British Honduras in June, 1915, and three months later was able to report: "All is well, and souls are coming to the Cross night by night. I have fifty Recruits, and sixty Juniors. In all, about 25 have volunteered for Salvation. A leading property-owner has placed his moving-picture theatre, accommodating 800, at the disposal of The Army for Sunday nights. This was filled, a crowd being unable to find entrance." Belize, the Capital, has

now two Corps and there are several others in the surrounding country. Less than a year after the commencement in British Honduras, Army operations began in the adjoining Independent Republic of Honduras. This is the land of bananas, the American company's banana plantations attracted workers from the West Indies, and some of these, notably a Sister Sergeant, having learnt to love Salvationist Meetings in Jamaica, insisted on having some in the land to which they had migrated. The Republic now has two Corps and an Army School.

Advances in Bolivia

March, 1926, saw a commencement in Bolivia, so that Salvationists now labor 12,700 feet above the sea level, that being the great altitude of La Paz, the capital. When Colonel Unsworth was recently in Bolivia, he received the gratifying assurance from a clergyman with twenty-five years' experience of the country: "The Army is certainly on the right lines; it has secured more real converts in two years than many other agencies have in twenty." Another recent bearing in mind was that made in Brazil, which offers great scope for the healing power of Divine Love. "For twenty years," a grateful friend told the pioneers, "I have been praying for The Army to come here."

Nigeria, with its seventeen millions, first received Army Officers in 1920, and already much progress has been made and many lives transformed. Adelam II, King of the Gold Coast, made Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Souter the day and said: "In England during the South African War, I came across The Salvation Army and was so impressed by it that I have been praying ever since that it would come to my country."

Cuba received its first Officers in 1918, but before then Salvationists immigrants from the West Indies had inaugurated soul-saving on the island.

A Typical Testimony

Kenya (British East Africa) was opened up in 1922 by Colonel Smith, and already over 1,000 natives have been converted and sought Salvation. This is a typical case: "I have been in prison for my bad deeds, my character was black and my sins held me down; but since I knelt at the Penitent Form God has forgiven me." Here, as in Celebes and Burma (the other two countries occupied since 1912), The Army's early achievements are encouraging.

It remains to glance cursorily at developments that have taken place during the past ten years in countries in which Army Work had previously

been established. To begin with, The Salvation Army map of the world has been greatly spattered with William Booth Memorials, Institutions—Training Garrisons, Hospitals, Halls, Colleges, Homes, etc. Practically everywhere The Army's Work has made notable strides. In the countries of Scandinavia our Comrades have proceeded from one triumph to another until today the Organization occupies a prominent and esteemed place in the national life, enjoying the confidence of Royalty and receiving grants from the governments.

Seven New Settlements

In India there have been gratifying advances, the Northern Territory having seen seven new Settlements opened for the lowest and most needy.

The Army's enlarged usefulness in Australasia during the ten years has been largely associated with the provision of new Corps, the extension of Hostels for young women and Retirees for old men, and the judicious organization of immigrant parties.

In South Africa our machinery has been strengthened by the provision of the Memorial Hospital for women and children at Cape Town, and Memorial Halls at Johannesburg, Pretoria, Bulawayo, Fordsburg, Uitenhage and Kroonstad.

The Eastern Territory of the United States of America has witnessed gracious periods of soul-saving and many valuable developments, including the acquisition of a fine Training Garrison in New York, the provision of many Hospitals, Asylums and Hostels, a great enlargement of Prison Work, the creation of forty-nine new Corps, 150 additional Officers, and a Chariorite Brigade to reach mining, lumber and cattle camps, etc; while the Central Territory reports a fine expansion of spiritual interest in many directions.

Doubled and Trebled

From France we learn that "The Army's activities have doubled and trebled," "memorable events of recent years" being the re-opening of the work in Alsace-Lorraine, the establishment of Fresh-air Camps for poor children, a series of remarkable Salvation campaigns conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, and the starting of a Corps in the Quarter Latin of Paris.

The story of doing in South America embraces the acquisition of important properties in Montevideo, Litto Plata, Condado, Buenos Ayres and Rosario, and an increase of 200 per cent in the Soldiers' Roll. A glance at the Dutch East Indies takes note of the great work being done at the William Booth Eye Hospital, Semarang, and the establishment of the three additional Leprosy Colonies in Sumatra, Jaya, and South Sumatra. As The Army has been established in Korea for only fourteen years, nearly all the work has been done during the past decade. Of that work an important item is the Industrial School for Boys in Seoul—a institution which has proved so valuable that both the Government and the municipality have contributed towards its upkeep.

Rooms do not remain even for bare mention of the numerous other countries which, since 1912, have witnessed augmented Salvationist activity and an accelerated rate of soul-saving. Truly marvelous are the width of range, and the pitch of efficiency, already reached. But who can doubt that The Army's work to date is but a sample of the great things to come? To God be the glory!

Do You Like The 'War Cry'?

YOU do, and wish to obtain it regularly, there are two ways of doing so, if you live within a district served by a Corps, a request sent to the local Officer-in-charge should bring it to your door every week.

If not, or you have any difficulty in obtaining this service send a year's subscription (\$2.50) to the Trade Secretary, 21 Carlton St., Winnipeg, and it will be mailed to you direct.

The War Cry is not only the official organ of The Salvation Army and of interest to the general public but also an efficient means of progress of the Organization, for it faithfully gives great value to any household, providing ready information on home science, health, and general subjects.

